

WILLIAM SOUTHWICK.

Biography from the Lehi Centennial History

My grandfather, Samuel Southwick, was born at Cradley, Shropshire, England, in 1770. My grandmother, Nancy Holloway Southwick, died in 1814, in England. My father, Edward Southwick, was born in Hanley, Shropshire, England, May 15, 1812. My mother, Mary Alexander Southwick, was born in July, 1812, in Dudley, England. My parents were married in 1834.

I, William, oldest son of my parents, was born at Dudley, Staffordshire, England, September 15, 1835. My parents were religious, belonging to the Methodist church. To them were born the following children: William, Joseph, Sarah, Edward, Samuel, Mary, John, and James.

We were born of goodly parents, who always taught us to be virtuous and honorable all our lives. My grandfather, as also my parents, was baptized into the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints in May, 1844.

I was baptized December 24, 1848, by my uncle, Joseph Southwick. I attended Sunday School some five or six years. In the spring of 1854, I was ordained a priest, my duties being to visit the Saints. In March, 1855, I was ordained an elder by Edmund Ellsworth, and by him sent out as a traveling elder in the Warwick Conference.

In November of this year I was released, and started for Utah with a company of Saints from Rugby of the same conference. On November 30 we set sail for New York on the ship "Emerald Isle." We landed on the 1st of January, 1856, after a pleasant voyage. I spent some two months in New York, Philadelphia, and Saint-Louis. Here I engaged to one Preston Thomas of Lehi (missionary to Texas), to drive a team for him to Utah. I left Saint Louis on March 4 on the river steamer, "Falls City," for New Orleans.

After our arrival we re-shipped on a gulf steamer for Powder Horn, Texas. Here we met the Saints preparing for journeying to Utah, and on April 7 we struck camp for the West.

After traveling some 2,500 miles on the Cherokee trail and part on the Mormon trail, we landed in Salt Lake City on September 17, and at Lehi on the 19th. After my arrival I engaged to Preston Thomas to work on his farm for a year at \$10.00 per month. The two following years, 1858-1859, I worked for John Zimmerman and John C. Nagle on their farms.

Soon after my arrival I was mustered into a foot company, John Norton being captain, and soon afterwards formed a home company of which John S. Lott was captain. During the two first winters, I spent much time as a home guard at the fort gates; the first winter without shoes, and scarcely enough clothing to keep warm. There were no fires; nothing pleasant about it, only discharge of duty. Indeed I had to keep moving to keep from freezing.

During the "Move" I was able to get shoes and warmer clothing, after the army came in. Theirs coming was a great temporal blessing to the whole people. I also assisted in herding and guarding the citizens' cattle up Utah Lake, and in taking part in all general work.

On October 20, 1859, I took to wife Martha Jane Coleman, (owing to the army being here the endowment house was closed, therefore we were married by Bishop's Counselor L. H. Hatch). There were born to us six children: Wm. E., Samuel H., George F., Mary Ann, Rebecca, and Joseph.

In the spring of 1860 I bought a piece of land from Bishop Evans, and started farming for myself. In 1858, at the organization of the first elders' quorum, I was chosen as secretary. I was one of a committee in assisting to build the west school rooms, also helped in finishing the Meeting House. I was captain of police two years under Marshal Abel Evans, in the '60s.

November 28, 1862, I was ordained to the office of seventy in the 68th

quorum by President Israel Evans; and at the same time set apart as secretary of the quorum, which position I filled for twenty-five years. On December 11, 1880, I was set apart as one of the council; I remained in this position until I was ordained high priest on December 1, 1906, by George Cunningham. Soon afterwards, I was called to act as second counselor to President A. R. Anderson in the Presidency of the high priests quorum in the Alpine Stake of Zion.

In 1858, I joined the Lehi choir. Some time after, I became its leader for a number of years. I was a teacher in the Sunday School, also secretary of the theological class, in all thirty years.

My wife, Martha Jane, was sealed to me in the Salt Lake Endowment House August 3, 1861, by President Daniel H. Wells. On May 28, 1864, I took for my second wife Savina C. Larson, daughter of Swen Larson of Sanpete. We were sealed in the Endowment House by President W. Woodruff. The names of children born to us: Sarah M., Emma F., Martha Ann, Edith A., Ernest L., and Raymond.

In 1863 my brother Samuel arrived in Lehi, where he made his home for years. Later he moved to Idaho. In 1864 my father, with two children, came to Lehi, my mother having died upon the plains. After seven years' residence here he died in 1873.

In the '60s I was a member of the old Dramatic Company. I was a home missionary in the old Utah Stake with Bishop Thomas. R. Cutler one year. In 1904 I served one year as home missionary with Emil Anderson in the Alpine Stake of Zion. In the years 1865-1880 I labored under Bishop David Evans as block teacher, and under Bishop Cutler as an acting priest. I was general water master for Lehi for seven years, and president of the Lehi Water Company for two years

In the fall of 1887, I received a call to take a mission to the Southern States. On March 29, 1888, I left home, and arrived in Chattanooga on April 4. Here I received my appointment to travel in the Eastern Tennessee-Western North Carolina Conference.

After filling a satisfactory mission, I received an honorable discharge from the president of the Southern States Mission, William Spry. I returned home in the fall of 1889. In the spring of 1890, I was appointed chairman of the Old Folks Committee of Lehi, in which position I served very pleasantly for twenty years.

Since my return from my mission, my time has been spent in my home affairs, and my duties in the Church, and as a citizen of my home town, of which I feel proud, having lived for the past fifty-seven years watching it grow from a small village, surrounded by a mud wall as a protection against the invasion of hostile Indians, to its present surroundings. And may our posterity never cease to build upon the foundation laid by the early veterans until it shall become, through their industry and enterprise, the most beautiful city, overlooking that grand view of waters, the Utah Lake.